

1999

MY DEAR SIR I have just returned from a tour throughout the State, and proceed to furnish you with a list of the names of my laboring subscribers. I have been one for three months, and assure you, in all sincerity, that I am fully satisfied. You furnished me with a list of one hundred and seventeen owing subscribers, as you will recollect. I have called upon one hundred and four of them, and have the honor of paying over to your order the balance of my laboring subscribers. In being the number to which you are entitled. I return you a list numbered 1 to 117, and now give the reply of each.

No. 1.—Is a minister. He says, in the first place, he never got one-half of the numbers, and in the next place, your joker's call was too scornful. He can't think

No. 2.—Is in jail for debt. He has not seen a half dollar for one year. Says he would pay with the utmost cheerfulness, if he only had the money, but he had to borrow a shirt to put on last Sunday. Admires your

No. 3.—Is a young doctor. Says your paper is beneath the notice of a gentleman. Wouldn't give a ——— for a cart load of them. Says you inserted an article reflecting upon the profession. Cuss'd your bill, and says you may collect it the best you can.

No. 4.—Is an old maid. Says you are always making a fling at single ladies of an uncertain age. Wouldn't say you if she was rolling in wealth, and you hadn't as

No. 5—Is a gambler—a sporting gentleman. Says he got completely cleaned out last week at the races.— Couldn't accommodate his grandmother with a half meal if she was starving. Likes your paper tolerably—would like it better if you published more races, and could occasionally give an account of a chicken fight.

No. 6.—Is an old drunkard. Hasn't anything, and never expects to have. Gathered up all the papers that he had and sold them for a half-pint of rum to the dog-keeper to wrap groceries in. Wished you would drink him a pile. Winked at me when I presented your call, and inquired if I wasn't a distant relation of the

No. 7.—Is a magistrate. Swore he never owed you cent, and told me I was a low rascal for trying to grind him in such a bare-faced manner. Advised me to make tracks in little less than no time, or he would get out a warrant against me as a common cheat and have me sent to prison. Took his advice.

No. 8.—Is a politician. Meant to have told you a lie to stop his paper, but forgot it. Tells you to do so now, and thinks you are getting off very cheaply not losing any more by him. Believes you to be a

No. 9—Paid up like a man! The only one; likes your paper first-rate, and means to take and pay for it as long as you publish it or he lives! Asked me to dinner, and treated me like a king. An oasis in the desert!

No. 10—Is a merchant. Expects to break shortly—must save all his small change. Offered me a small pair breeches and a cotton handkerchief for the debt. Resented him with scorn. Threatened to break my head.

I have not succeeded a whit better with the patrons the other publications for which I am agent. I have expended two hundred and ten dollars travelling, and my tire commissions amount to eighty-two dollars and twenty-five cents. The business don't exactly suit me. Please accept my resignation from your list of agents. I admire your paper very much myself, but it would be queer-looking sort of a concern that would come up to the requirements of *Overland*. One wants in one's paper

an editor—another don't want anything. One wants slang, another wouldn't touch a journal that contained an irreverent line with a ten foot pole. One sentimental, lackadaisical miss, in pantalettes, wanted nothing but love poetry—another never read anything but marriages.

All kinds of abuse I have to bear, too. I wouldn't find it so much if they only cursed you and your paper, it they curse me, too! Swindler! rascal! blood-sucker!—these are some of the names they think proper to

several patrons like blazes, but occasionally I got
killed like thunder myself. Once I was put in jail for
sault and battery, and only escaped by breaking out.
Send me a receipt for three dollars and twelve and a
half cents, and believe me,
Yours in despair, AARON SWEATWELL.

AN EXQUISITE SWINDLE and a VERDANT VICTIM.—
A fashionable young man has just been before the Re-
corder's Court in Philadelphia. It appears that a hu-

of five hundred dollars, wished to invest it, and accordingly advertised for offers! As might have been anticipated, he received an immediate answer, which informed him that he could make one hundred per cent. by an investment which would be suggested at a personal interview. The fashionable young man was the correspondent. A personal interview was had. The fashionable young man showed Mr. Verdant Green a quarter eagle, stating that he could and would sell a quantity of coin precisely similar, and in every respect equally good, at

Green took the specimen to a broker or a chemist, who told him it was perfectly good. He accordingly paid the fashionable young man two hundred dollars, upon which the latter stepped out to bring the coin. Not returning, Green became impatient and applied to the police. Hence the arrest.

A Mormon is a living paradox. He says grace before a cotton, swears in his sermons, selects his texts differently from the Bible, the books of Mormon, and

arreling for the sake of peace. His religion is a joke, he makes the best story-teller a chief of the quorum. He assumes dignities, but has not the slightest respect to them; and the effect of his piety is to put him on a level with the greatest reprobate of the time. In short he is the Latter Day Saint; or, in other words, the last you would think of calling a saint.—*Exchange*.

PORTS CLOSED.—Captain Robinson, of the brig Thomas Swan, arrived at New York from Savanilla, on the 11th ult., and reports that the ports of Savanilla and

SINGULAR CATASTROPHE.—A farmer named Harris Durham, was nearly killed near New Holland, Ohio, in singular manner, last week. He was trying to catch an unbroken colt with a lasso, which was fastened to the colt and he was riding. He threw the rope and caught the colt and at the same time the rope caught in a

cular twist around his neck, which dislodged him from the animal he was riding, when both became frightened and ran around the stable yard, dragging Mr. Robham by the neck, and injuring him so severely that hopes are entertained of his recovery.

"Part on 'em do, and the rest on 'em mind their own
business," was the rather settling reply.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, NOV. 7, 1859.

The Revenue System of North Carolina.

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The amount stated by Mr. Brogren is \$607,813 68 on 84 counties. In 1850 the aggregate population of these counties was \$69,039. Of this aggregate \$53,028 as composed of white persons, 27,463 of free negroes, and 58,548 of slaves. The total Federal population is 752,142; this would give 65¾ cents for each person, black and white; \$1 09 for each white person, and 80 cents for each individual of Federal population. Now let us take a little look and see what truth there is in the charge at any of the large slave-holding counties of the State made paying their proportion. The average amount for each individual of Federal population, as already stated, 80 cents. The Federal population of

the Democratic brethren in the western part of the State, and upon their justice and magnanimity we rely for the most implicit confidence. We would most willingly have refrained from one word, had not the excess of the agitation in the opposite direction been such as to compel us to the course we have adopted, or by an adverse course we appear to acquiesce in what we do not approve. We say this without impugning the motives of any man or men of any party—if we have appeared to do so at all it has been inadvertently. A daily editor calls the "elegant leisure" for revision that belongs to the political essayist, who has months in which to write and compare his pet hobby before proudly trotting him out for the admiration of the public.

George W. Mordecai, of Raleigh; S. S. Royster, of
Hills; A. C. Perry, of Franklin, and Charles L.
Wade, were chosen Directors by the private
holders. Hon. D. M. Barringer proxy for the
absentees. The names of the Directors ap-
pointed by the State, as follows:—Maj. G. H. Wilder,
J. Hawkins, and C. H. R. Taylor, Esq.
The meetings of the Stockholders are hereafter to be
held on the first Thursday in July. The fiscal year to
close on the 31st May.

treatment of all malignant or infectious diseases. It may
 be called upon to contribute its aid to any other hospital
 that has hitherto done so because of the cause of medical
 progress. Every physician in the State, at some time or
 other, will feel the force of the object of the Society
 and will be convinced that desirable objects to be advanced
 should be sought to promote the welfare of the
 State Medical Society, and the county auxiliary Societies
 have been formed. The North Carolina Medical Socie-
 ty has been in existence over ten years, and has
 kept up by the voluntary efforts of its members. This
 is a great credit to the profession, and to the State.
 The Society is a body of men, who are men of
 honor, of right and benevolence, and appeal for support
 to every honorable physician, and to every good citizen. In
 the name of the Society, we appeal to every physician
 to support the Society, to the honor, rights, and independence
 of the true disciples of the healing art. The most serious

swain SIX HUNDRED ACRES, one half of which is
is swamp, (90 or 100 acres under bank and ditch,) lies
between the town of Bristol and the river, a good
place where J. R. House, containing eight rooms, on the
place in case; Barn and Threshing machine, &c., on the
the premises. Address me at Whitwell, N. C.
payment. These addresses of purchasing will do well
accept the premises.

CLOVEY LEAVES D. O. PIGOTT, Wilmington, N. C.
No. 10, 1859. S-K-3-C.

Merchants (S. G.) Fee Dee Times copy 4 weeks and
bill to this office.

SUGAR-SUGAR.

RELS. STUARTS C. SUGAR;
5 Bbls. Stewarts Crushed Sugar;
10 " " "
10 " " "
at arrived and for sale, by

Furniture, Live Stock, Hay, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c., contained in the same, for a term of three or more years. Applications for Insurance may be made to the undersigned, *the duly authorized Agent* for Wilmington and vicinity, who will pay the sum insured, on satisfactory proofs, in funds current in the City of New York or Boston, as the assured may direct. R. S. VAUGHN, Agent.

Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 19, 1869. —141-25-1*

TO THE COUNTRY PEOPLE.
PERSONS FROM THE COUNTRY VISITING WILMINGTON,
are requested to examine our Store before parting, as we have a large stock of goods—such as is kept in no one store in town—financing articles that are useful to everyone, and at lower prices than you can get elsewhere, and at lower prices give our stock an examination.

R. S. VAUGHN & SONS.
No. 200 N. 3d Street, Market and 2d Street.